

# The Royal British Legion

Caring and campaigning for the serving and ex-Service community



*Warsop, Meden Vale, Edwinstowe &  
District Branches*

## **NEWSLETTER**



**26 Southgate Road, Market Warsop, Mansfield, Notts. NG20 0QZ 01623-843944**

**[pete@hopkins-uk.co.uk](mailto:pete@hopkins-uk.co.uk)**



at Warsop was particularly heartening, and the involvement of the many youth organisations bodes well for the future.

once again entertained by Mr Alan Hill. Birthday Greetings Birthday wishes go to the following members; December  
Walter Bagshaw  
Marion Barlow  
Gordon Bell  
Peter Dennis  
Tony Fletcher

Welcome to the December 2012 Newsletter.

Thanks

A big thanks go to all who made Remembrance and Poppy Appeal such a great success.

Successful Parades and Services took place at Warsop Vale, Warsop, Edwinstowe and Mansfield Woodhouse.

The photographs (Courtesy of Dave Poyser, Barry Wetton and Les Nickless) show the community spirit shown this year. The turn out



All who helped in any way is invited to our next meeting on the 10th December when we will be



Mark Taylor  
John Harding  
Mick Pearson  
January  
Keith Fairlamb  
George Humphrey  
Brian Marples  
Andrew Mellors  
Maureen Meredith  
John Nicholson  
Bernard Waby

Nick Wood

A very happy birthday to you all.

Christmas Meal

Once again a good night was enjoyed by all that attended this years meal at South Forest who again did us proud.

An excellent meal and a night of fellowship was the order of the evening

Membership

Any membership cards still outstanding at the end of December will be returned to the membership Department. Please ring me on 843944 to arrange collection.

Thanks

A sincere thank you from Elaine and I for our surprise award. It was totally unexpected but very appreciated.

Diary Dates

December

10<sup>th</sup> - Social meeting

Welcome to new members

A big welcome to new branch members, Kate Beaumont and Gordon Bell. (Yes - you all thought there was only one Gordon Bell!) This Gordon is running the London Marathon in aid of the Poppy Appeal so any donations gratefully received. He has pledged to raise at least £1800 so Elaine and I

will be arranging fund raising events between now and May to support him. If anyone **has any idea's for such** an event, please get in touch.

Next Meeting

Our next meeting is on Monday the 10th December at 7.45pm, The Memorial Club (Doors open 7.30pm) Please **remember that Santa's** helpers get a month off in January so no newsletter.

EATING IN THE

FIFTIES (Continued)

Oil was for lubricating your bike not for cooking, fat was for cooking

Tea was made in a teapot using tea leaves, not bags.

The tea cozy was the forerunner of all the energy saving devices that we hear so much about today.

Coffee was only drunk when we had no tea.

Figs and dates appeared every Christmas, but no one ever ate them.

Sweets and confectionery were called toffees.

Coconuts only appeared when the fair came to town.

Black puddings were mined in Bolton Lancashire.

Salad cream was a dressing for salads, mayonnaise did not exist

Hors d'oeuvre was a spelling mistake.

The starter was our main meal.

Only Heinz made beans, any others were impostors

Leftovers went in the dog.

Special food for dogs and cats was unheard of.

Fish didn't have fingers in those days.

Eating raw fish was called poverty, not sushi.

For the best taste fish and chips had to be eaten out of old newspapers.

Nothing ever went off in the fridge because we never had one.

None of us had ever heard of yoghurt.

Healthy food consisted of anything edible.

The only criteria concerning the food that we ate were, did we like it and could we afford it.

People who didn't peel potatoes were regarded as lazy so and so's.

Indian restaurants were only found in India .

A seven course meal had to last a week.

Cheese only came in a hard lump.

If we had eaten bacon lettuce and tomato on the same sandwich we would have been certified

A bun was a small cake back then.

A tart was a fruit filled pastry, not a lady of horizontal pleasure.

Eating outside was called a picnic.

Cooking outside was called camping.

Seaweed was not a recognized source of food.

Offal was only eaten when we could afford it.

Eggs only came fried or boiled.

Hot cross buns were only eaten at Easter time.

Pancakes were only eaten on

Pancake Tuesday, in fact in those days it was compulsory.

Cornflakes had arrived from America but it was obvious that they would never catch on.

We bought milk and cream at the same time in the same bottle.

Sugar enjoyed a good press in those days, and was regarded as being white gold.

Surprisingly muesli was readily available in those days, it was called cattle feed.

Pete